

THE RATCATCHER'S DAUGHTER



COMPOSED BY

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BOSTON.

Published by **OLIVER DITSON** 115 Washington St.

C. C. Clapp & Co. Boston. S. T. Gordon N. York. J. E. Gould. Philad^a. H. D. Howitt. N. Orleans. D. A. Truax. Cincinnati.

J. H. Buffum del. & sculp.

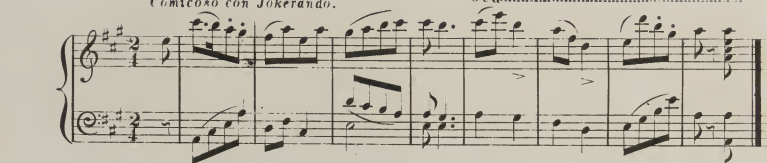
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THE RATCATCHER'S DAUGHTER.

Comicoso con Jokerando.

Sra



She were not up-on 'er 'ead, No cap nor dan dy bonnet, The 'air of 'er 'ead all
 Net long ago, in Vestminstier, There liv'd a ratcatcher's daughter, But she didn't quite live in

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in G major, 2/4 time, with lyrics written below the notes. The piano accompaniment is shown on a grand staff below the vocal line, with the right hand playing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes and the left hand providing a simple harmonic accompaniment.

ung down'er back, Like a bunch of carrots up-on it; Ven she cried "Sprats!" in Vestminstier, She
 Vestminstier, Cause she liv'd t'other side of the vater; Her father caught rats and she sold sprats, All

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes some sustained chords in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

'ad such a sweet loud voice, sir, You could hear her all down Parliament Street, As
 round and about that quarter; And the gentlefolks all took off their hats, To the

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a final chord in the right hand and a sustained note in the left hand.

far as Charing Cross, sir! Doodle dee! doodle dum!
put-ty lit-tle ratcatcher's daughter! Doodle dee! doodle dum!

3

Now, rich and poor, both far and near,
In matrimony sought her;
But at friends and foes she turn'd up her nose,
Did the putty little ratcatcher's daughter.
For there was a man, sold lily-vite sand,
In Cupid's net had caught her;
And right over head and ears in love
Vent the putty little ratcatcher's daughter!
Doodle dee, &c.

4

Now lily-vite sand so ran in her 'ead,
As she vent along the Strand, oh!
She forgot as she'd got sprats on her 'ead.
And cried, "D'ye vant any lily-vite sand, oh!"
The folks, amaz'd, all thought her craz'd,
As she vent along the Strand, oh!
To see a gal vith sprats on her 'ead
Cry, "D'ye vant any lily-vite sand, oh!"
Doodle dee, &c.

5

Now ratcatcher's daughter so ran in his 'ead,
He couldn't tell vat he vas arter,
So, instead of crying, "D'ye vant any sand."
He cried, "D'ye vant any ratcatcher's darter."
His donkey cock'd his ears and laughed,
And couldn't think vat he vas arter,
Ven he heard his lily-vite sandman cry,
"D'ye vant any ratcatcher's darter."
Doodle dee, &c.

6. They both agreed to married be Up - on next Eas - ter Sunday, But

Rat - catch - er's daughter she had a dream That she wouldn't be alive on

Monday; - She vent vunce more to buy some sprats, And she tumbled in - to th

va - ter, And down to the bottom, all kiver'd up vith mud, Vent the

put-ty lit-tle ratcatcher's daughter! Doo-dle dee! doo-dle dum!

di dum doo-dle da! 8va.....

f *ff*

7

Ven Lily-vite Sand 'e 'eard the news,
 His eyes ran down vith vater
 Said 'e, "In love I'll constant prove;
 And blow me if I'll live long arter."
 So he cut 'is throat vith a pane of glass,
 And stabbed 'is donkey arter!
 So 'ere is an end of Lily-vite Sand,
 Donkey and the ratcatcher's daughter!
 Doodle dee, &c.

8

The neighbous all, both great and small,
 They flocked unto 'er herrein;
 And vept that a gal who'd cried out sprats,
 Should be dead as any herrein!
 The Corioner's Inquest on her sot,
 At the sign of the Jack i' the Vater,
 To find what made life's sand run out
 Of the putty little ratcatcher's daughter!
 Doole dee, &c.

9

The verdict was that too much vet
 This poor young voman died on;
 For she made an 'ole in the Riviere Thames,
 Vot the penny steamers ride on!
 Twas a haccident they all agreed,
 And nuffink like self-slaughter;
 So not guiltie o' fell in the sea,
 They brought in the ratcatcher's daughter!
 Doodle dee, &c.

